

# NEW YORK HERALD.

JAMES GORDON BEVETT,  
 PROPRIETOR AND EDITOR.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

BROADWAY THEATRE, Broadway—ADRIENNE LE ACROBATE—TIGRANT NICHOLSON.

WILSON GARDEN, Broadway—LA MONTAGNE DE L'AMOUR—ROBERT L. TAYLOR.

BOULEVARD THEATRE, Broadway—LA FEMME DE L'AMOUR—ROBERT L. TAYLOR.

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Lives by the incantation use of camphene and other dangerous fluids?

Another railroad accident occurred on the Lehigh Valley road, near Allentown, Pa., yesterday morning.

A car, containing thirty passengers, was thrown off the track, but fortunately none of them were killed.

A freight car was demolished, and a brakeman fatally injured.

The City Marshal of Bangor, Me., who was deposed from that and four other offices which he held, for alleged official corruption, is reported to have absconded, after having disposed of all his real-estate and other property.

The sales of cotton yesterday reached about 700,000 bales; the market continued firm, at about 9½c. for middling uplands. Flour was firmer, and closed for good common to extra State at about 12½c. advance, with free sales, including parcels for the East and for export. Wheat was quite firm, and more active at full prices. Indian corn was again firmer, with free sales at 98c. from store, and 1½c. off. Pork was in good demand at unchanged prices. Beef was dull and hard firm. The excitement, noticed in yesterday's paper, in sugars was continued. About 400 hhds. were sold and 2,000 boxes. Refined sugars advanced from 3c. to 1c. per lb., and 3,000 lbs. crushed were sold at prices ranging from 9c. to 9½c. Freight was firmer, with more doing both for Liverpool and London, while to the Continent they were steady at unchanged rates.

The War With England—How the Bubble was Inflated—A Mass of Evidence—John Bull Frightened at His Own Scarecrow.

We surrender a large portion of our available space this morning to a very interesting compilation of documentary evidence, historical and circumstantial, touching the present warlike imbroglio between England and the United States. From this mass of chronological papers and newspaper commentaries, the reader will readily detect the sources from which the raw materials were collected for the building of this terrible Chinese dragon, intended to frighten Brother Jonathan and his "outside barbarians" into a reasonable humility; but which nobody except John Bull himself believes to be anything more than a monster made of rage and stuffed with husks and straw—a veritable scare crow.

From the articles which we have published from the British press, in connection with our present batch of papers, it is clearly manifest that the real provocation of this hue and cry of war from England, is the detection and suspension of Mr. Crampton's criminal recruiting operations in this country; and that the object of all this fuss, humbug and parade of British indignation and British fleets, is simply to divert public attention from these discreditable acts of Mr. Crampton and his superior and subordinate against our neutrality laws, and our honor and dignity as a neutral and independent power. In all this agitation we have something of apology, much of explanation, and various protestations and excuses of ignorance and innocence; but the offender, like a rogue with a bag of goods under his arm, spoils his case, by setting off at full speed round the corner, crying "Stop thief," as he runs. The alleged fit of out of Russian privateers in this port—the culpable winking and blinking of our government at the organization of a formidable Irish "red knot" conspiracy among us, for some midnight descent upon the defenceless coast of poor old Ireland—and the alleged suspicion of affiliations between our Kitchen Cabinet and the Cuban filibusters, are all humbug, and such humbug as Barnum would despise in getting up a Pejee mormon. This irretrievable West India privateer squadron was no more intended to intercept the Irish American revolutionary expedition, or the Cuban filibusters, or that imaginary Russian privateer, than it was detailed for the chastisement of the pirates of Loch Looch, or the search for Sir John Franklin. The whole plot and purpose of all this belittling growling and show of teeth, and all this pawing and scratching of the ridiculous and wheezy "old British lion," was to raise a false alarm and a cloud of dust, behind which Mr. Crampton, and Lord Palmerston and Clarendon might escape from the public odium of their lawless and despicable recruiting dodges in this country.

Here, too, the fact in this business case in to vindicate the New York Herald against the charge of some of our contemporaries, that we of this journal, original of this existing paper war with England. It is not so. Upon this head it appears that Mr. Buchanan, our regular Minister, and the Chevi. Mr. General James Watson Webb, our irregular "volunteer amateur minister at London, are mainly responsible—the first in his strong assurance of American sympathy for England again, and Russia in the outset of the war, and the second in his declaration that twenty thousand Irishmen could readily be raised in the United States for the Allied cause. It is confessed that upon these inviting assurances, and upon the presumption that the government of Mr. Pierce was "a weak one," like that of the Clayton Cabinet of Gen. Taylor, the Crampton enlisting business was boldly undertaken among us, and without the slightest apprehension of the consequences that have ensued. Too late have the London journals discovered that it is dangerous to take upon even with a weak administration at Washington upon the eve of a Presidential election. A Lord Palmerston should have known this before, and Mr. Crampton, from his long residence at Washington, ought certainly to have known, before entering into the unlawful experiment here of recruiting for the Crimean war, that he would be watched and caught in the act; that if Marcy spared him, Cushing wouldn't; and that every British recruit who agent caught and convicted would be punished according to law.

Admit that from Mr. Pierce down to Mr. Cushing, every member of our administration is sadly in need of a little active democratic capital for the succession, and the folly of Lord Palmerston, Clarendon and Crampton, is only the more apparent in these recruiting transactions. Mr. Crampton may console himself with the reflection that his cool impudence has been equal to his folly and credulity; but my Lord Palmerston has made his position infinitely more ridiculous and contemptible by attempting to play the cuttle-fish. He has excited a general war panic in England, very much, no doubt, to his astonishment and disgust; and a broad grin on every face, this side the Atlantic, which will probably relieve him of any further anxiety for the present concerning an Irish-American filibustering expedition to Dublin.

Considering the dangerous extremity to which the British government has ventured in its general plan of retaliation against Caleb Cushing, Mr. President Pierce's head lawyer, a grave responsibility is thrown upon Mr. Buchanan and the Chevalier Webb, Mr. Buchanan, we dare say, has exerted, and will exert himself, in favor of peace; but in the absence of General Webb from London, our regular

Minister will need some other first rate volunteer diplomatic assistant. In view of this necessity, we are happy to state that the Chevalier Wikoff is at hand in London, according to our last advice, having postponed his projected mission to St. Petersburg, because of some alarming rumors while he was yet in Paris in regard to the purposes of this so-called British West India squadron. Very likely his return to the British capital is due to the sagacious advice of Louis Napoleon, who knows very well, from his personal experience as special constable in London, among twenty-five thousand other special constables, at the opening of the great Crystal Palace of 1851, the dangers of a war panic among the solid masses of the English people. The New York Herald was somewhat instrumental in exciting that awful London panic of 1851, we confess; but in this case of 1855, pleading not guilty, we throw the responsibility upon Lord Palmerston and the Chevalier Webb, and rest our hopes of peace upon the prudent counsels of Mr. Buchanan and the pacific diplomacy of the Chevalier Wikoff.

ASTOUNDING TELEGRAPHIC IMPROVEMENTS—A New Telegraphic Company.

Several weeks ago, in an article relative to the high rates of toll charged by two of the Southern telegraphic companies, we casually hinted at the probability of new telegraphic inventions, and the formation of new telegraphic companies which would grow out of the increased profits of telegraphic lines. Although at that time we had some slight foundation for the remark, yet we had not the most distant idea that the projects which were then but just begun to be thought of would so soon be brought to maturity. We now learn, however, that since that article was written, there has been formed in this city a new telegraphic company, composed of some of the staunchest business men of the country, who propose to themselves the task of entirely revolutionizing the whole telegraphic business of this continent. To perform this Herculean feat, it has several advantages which many of the existing companies have not, namely, ample cash means, large enterprise, an appreciation of the wants of the public, and the sole ownership of the patent for this country of the most wonderful instrument for telegraphic purposes ever invented. We allude to the Electro-Magnetic Printing Telegraph, invented by David E. Hughes, of Kentucky.

Most of our readers will, perhaps, recollect the description given in the Herald, a few months ago, of the Hughes instrument. Since that description was published, one of these instruments has been in New York, where its capabilities were fully tested, in presence of numerous competent judges. We should hardly dare to give publicity to the statements of the wonderful powers of this machine, as manifested in their presence, did we not know that the persons making them are entitled to the fullest credence. Its most prominent points of excellence are: reliability, economy, speed and accuracy. In these respects it is so far ahead of any machine now in use, that a comparison with them is out of the question. It will print, as we are told, from three to five hundred letters, or from fifty to one hundred words, in a minute, without the possibility of error. It will send two messages simultaneously, in opposite directions, over the same wire. It works with the most perfect secrecy—that is, it will send a communication from the point of departure direct to its destination, without the possibility of any way office on the route receiving a copy, excepting at the will of the sender. This is a feat which no other instrument now in use can perform; and one, the advantages of which must be apparent to every individual who is at all conversant with telegraphic matters. It is very simple in its operation. Any person who knows a letter of the alphabet when he sees it can write as correctly with this instrument as the most experienced operator; all that is requisite to insure absolute correctness being that the copy shall in the first instance be written plainly and correctly. The machine verifies itself—that is, at each revolution the operator can tell, by means of an unerring test in his instrument, whether it is in unison or not with the instrument with which it is communicating in a distant city. But its most wonderful feat, and that which will test the reader's credulity the severest, is its power to start into operation a similar machine in a distant office, without the help or even presence of an operator, and compel it to write out whatever messages it chooses to send in the same perfect manner in which they first started on their transit. Thus, for instance, an operator at Washington may, at any time, look up his office and go to his meals, or his bed if he chooses, and on his return he may find on his desk a message—perhaps "from New York or New Orleans, all fairly printed out, and ready to be enveloped and sent to its address. These are some of the most prominent characteristics of Mr. Hughes' instrument. There are others, such as its economy in the use of working material, its capability of operating in all possible states of the atmosphere, and its admirable compactness and simplicity of construction, to which we have only space to allude.

The new company to which we have called attention, as the first step in their operations, have secured the absolute patent of the Hughes machine for the whole United States, at a cost of between one and two hundred thousand dollars. A number of these machines are now being manufactured by an ingenious mechanic, and some of them, we understand, will soon be ready to be put in operation. Their next step, we are told, will be the leasing of all the direct lines between New York and Nova Scotia. Negotiations in this direction are, we are assured, already nearly completed, and the new company will probably assume the management of those lines about the first of January ens. ing. When the spring opens, new lines of the most substantial and perfect construction will, we have reason to believe, be built to the South and West, so that eventually the owners of the Hughes patent will have a network of wires radiating in all directions from New York to every prominent business place in the Union. When all the plans of the company are fully perfected, the public will witness a revolution in the telegraphic business. Celerity, reliability, cheapness, will, we hope, be the motto under the new dispensation. With these there will, of course, be a very rapid increase in the amount of telegraphic business; and, if the reduction in tolls ever reaches the point now in contemplation by the new company, Uncle Sam's mail bags will eventually be left entirely to the newspapers, and to such tender or confidential correspondence as

will not admit of the supervision of a third person. Then the correspondents of the New York Herald, scattered over the Union, will receive instructions to drop their letters into the telegraph office for transmission instead of the Post offices. Then we shall expect to have the whole of our paper, excepting, of course, the city news, editorial, and advertisements, made up with telegraphic despatches from all parts of this continent—indeed from all parts of the world. Morse, House, and Hughes! what a wonderful revolution you have produced in a generation!

CALEB CUSHING OFF THE TRACK—STRONG ADVICE FROM A MARCY ORGAN.—The late instructions of Caleb Cushing, Attorney-General of the United States, to the District Attorneys and other legal officers of the general government, touching their special duties in reference to all violators of our neutrality laws, do not please our free soil, anti-Cushing poets of the Evening Post. That paper says—

We wish, for our part, that Mr. Cushing would confine himself to the duties of his office for which, we would observe by the way, he has not much capacity. Lately he has been usurping the functions of the Legislature and the Courts—he has been legislating and deciding on the subject of the equality of the States on the pretext of a case supposed to be put up for the consideration of Mr. Pierce's Congress and Supreme Court, all in one. The newspapers already take his decisions, whereas the Attorney-General decides nothing—he merely gives opinions in important cases referred to him, which have the same authority with those of any other lawyer, and no more. In the present case, he has overstepped into the office of the Secretary of State, and thrust himself into our foreign relations. We must tell Mr. Cushing that he has not the proper qualifications for a Secretary of State, and that he will gain more credit by letting our foreign relations alone than by undertaking their management. The country will prefer to leave them with Mr. Marcy.

In other words, who is Mr. Cushing, a democrat of yesterday, a Tylerite the day before, and a whig last week, that he should usurp the functions of Mr. Marcy? Is not Marcy a veteran legitimate Van Buren democrat of the Albany Regency? and shall such interlopers as Cushing presume to speak the law for him? This is the meaning of our free soil democratic cotemporary, but what is Marcy about that he should permit Cushing to "overflow" into his office? Is our Premier asleep? And has Gen. Jeff. Davis nothing to say against Cushing being "Mr. Pierce's Congress and Supreme Court, all in one"? Mr. Cushing must be taken down a peg or two. He is evidently getting too large for his breeches.

"THE EARLY BIRD."—There is an old proverb, held in high esteem in the "rural districts," which says that "the early bird catches the worm." We learn that, impressed with this idea, the outsiders, or the lobby-men and expectants of small favors of the American party, have been holding several caucuses for the division of the offices of the House of Representatives, amounting in all to about fifty. We hope the parties concerned will arrange the business to their satisfaction, but we cannot guarantee a ratification of their proceedings by the House. Sorry to say it, but it is a fact that all the subordinate places in the House will depend upon the election of Speaker, Clerk, Sergeant-at-Arms and Postmaster, and they will not be chosen till the meeting of Congress. It is hard, but it is according to the constitution.

A GRATIFYING ASSURANCE.—While our English and domestic exchanges are filled with war and rumors of wars between Great Britain and the United States, we are assured most positively, by a Washington correspondent of one of our Seward organs, that there will be no war while Marcy is at the helm. The bulls of Wall street may come out again.

THE LATEST NEWS.

BY ELECTRIC AND PRINTING TELEGRAPHS.

From Washington.

CABINET DESPATCHES FROM MR. BUCHANAN—EXPLANATIONS IN REGARD TO THE BRITISH WEST INDIA FLEET—NO PROSPECT OF A WAR BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES AND ENGLAND—COURT OF CLAIMS—PLANS FOR THE UNION NEWS-PAPER, &c.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16, 1855.

The Cabinet were in session again to-day, and the despatches by the Pacific, from our Minister, Mr. Buchanan, were received at the State Department and considered in Cabinet council. The tenor of these despatches are, I am informed by good authority, of the most friendly character, assuring our government that there was no significance in their sending the fleet to the West Indies, and that there was not the slightest cause for the panic created by the English journals. This news has quieted those excitable individuals in the Cabinet who have been anticipating a rupture between the two governments. Commodore Pauley's expected mission to San Juan has thus been frustrated, and only one vessel of the Home Squadron will proceed to Nicaragua.

The administration is greatly relieved by the news that England does not intend her fleet for a Central American demonstration, as it relieves them from the danger of having to back out from the Monroe doctrine or fight.

The intelligence received here that General Almonte, the Mexican Minister, has been superseded, has caused considerable excitement. The case of the United States against Mr. Scott, formerly Navy Agent, for alleged delinquency, is now on trial before the United States Court in this city.

It is rumored here this evening that there is a fare up among the Union newspaper folks, and that Furney is going out of the establishment.

Commodore Nicholson and Colonel Jack Hays arrived here this evening, and are stopping at Willard's.

In the Court of Claims to-day the argument in the case of Suringer, who claims a commission of five per cent upon the gross cost of coal while acting as agent to purchase and inspect coal for the Navy Department, was concluded. Mr. Blair, for the United States, contended that the claim of the petitioner was untenable, because the Secretary of the Navy had no legal power to appoint an agent to purchase and inspect coal. Mr. Stanton, replying, argued that such appointment was as necessary as was the employment of a shipmaster to carry the coal to the foreign stations where needed, and that if the Secretary had no legal power to employ one of these agents he had none to employ the other. Decision reserved.

Mr. O'Connor did not speak on the Gen. Armstrong case to-day. He will commence his argument on Monday.

Sad Casualty at a Know Nothing Celebration.

LOCKPORT, Nov. 16, 1855.

At an American celebration in this city last evening, a cannon was prematurely discharged, fatally injuring J. Wicks, and seriously wounding Geo. Elliott. Mr. Wicks is still alive, but is horribly mangled, and cannot long survive.

Taylor Monument Dedication.

EASTON, Pa., Nov. 16, 1855.

The monument in honor of Zachary Taylor is to be dedicated here on Tuesday next, and a great time is anticipated. Invitations have been extended to Generals Scott, Caldwell, Patterson and Foster, and Commodore Stockton, and it is hoped that most, if not all of them, will be present. Twenty different military companies are expected.

An Absconding Officer.

BANGOR, November 16, 1855.

City Marshal Weaver, who was deposed from that office, also from four other offices, which he held under our municipal government, on charges of official corruption, has absconded. He had a few days before disposed of all his real estate and other property, and his absconding has caused much sensation here.

Fatal Accident to a N. Y. Nov. 15, 1855.

George P. Evans, an actor, was suddenly killed while walking down Genesee street this morning, by the falling of a ladder upon him. Evans was walking at the time with Mr. Potter, manager of our theatre.

Later from Havana.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 16, 1855.

The steamship Crescent City has arrived at this port, with Havana dates to the 15th inst.

The California mails for this city had not arrived there when the C. C. left.

Sugars were entered nominal. The stock on hand was about 30,000 boxes.

Molasses had advanced, and an active business was doing.